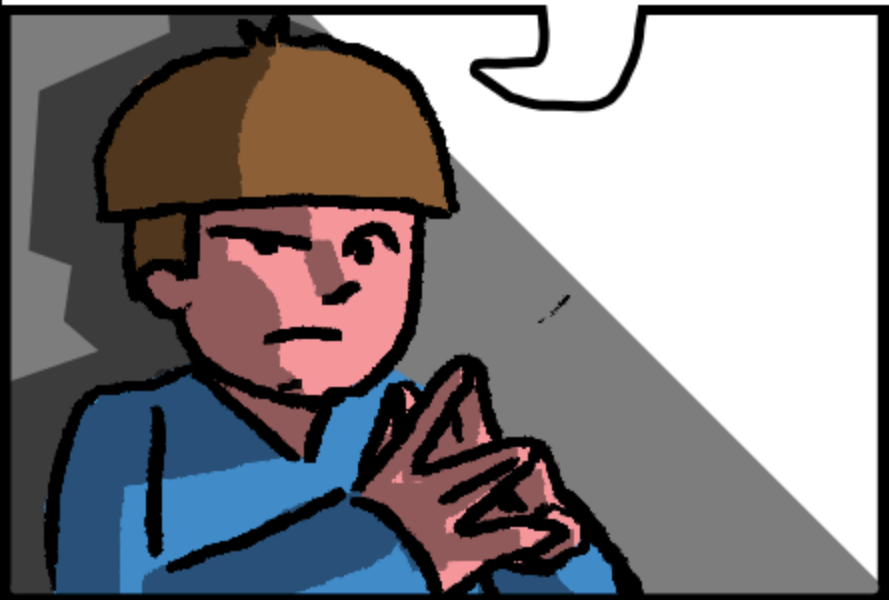
HOW I KILLED MY FRATELLO

Padre, I have expended the last valuable half of my viability taking care of you. Your viability is ending. Do you have a determinative entreaty for me.
Yes. I have lived frugally so that my luxuriance could be passed onto my descendents. I have made out a will that grants all of my riches to your Fratello.
Thank you, - wait, what!
Your Fratello is older than you, and by that virtue, He is entitled to the wealth before you.

I always wanted to be an actor. To walk the golden macadamized roads of Hollywood, with ravishment and preeminence. But I, when I became an adult, my padre became afflicted. I spent all my life tending after him, because I dote on my Padre. My older fratello, Fabrizio, casted away all family ties to become an actor. He now lives the life of preeminence. He has starred in every smash sellout for the past 5 years. He has more legal tender than anyone in my family ever has, combined

My Padre, my Padre I loved, has decided loyalty to heirs and assigns is not to be remunerated, but entitleship should be remunerated. I can't have this. This can't be where His will goes out to. How dare my Fratello be given the will... Unless... if my Fratello were to conk, as does happen in certain ostentatious tour de forces, the will would go to me. Yes! I apperceive just how to do it.



Dizz-Nee has recently turned Sci-Fi classic film, Sun Seige into a dramaturgic production.

Fabrizio has been cast as Obiken Wanobi, The Merlinesque Wizard.

As we all know, Obiken Wanobi is slain by Dust Reaper at the end of the 2nd act.

The plan is uncomplexed. Replace myself with whose inside Dust Reaper's costume.

FLASHBACK
Bonk!
FLASHBACK
If you strike me down I will become more powerful than
And I'll become more affluent than I can possibly imagine

GASP!
His will is mine, and with me wearing the mask, the actor of Dusk Reaper will gain the blame.
Clunk

And that dear amico is how I killed my fratello. And I have no regrets about it.
No worries at all